

# Sebadoh, Take My Hand

Come on girl, tell me something  
Tell me something I don't know  
Little girl, should I be scared the way I am?  
Does it feel OK to stand so close to me?  
Take my hand, try to walk in time together  
I'm doubting it could ever be that real  
Can't be sure, cannot rest inside worlds  
Either one could change tomorrow  
Then they'd see that none bear hurt  
It isn't fair; it can't be worth the pain  
Last time together  
Only falling deep inside yourself again